The Times-Dispatch
DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office.....814 E. Main Street
South Richmond.....1020 Hull Street
Petersburg Bureau....120 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau.....815 Eighth Street

BY MAIL POSTAGE PAID	One Year.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo.
Daily with Sunday	$6.00	$3.00	$1.50	.51
Daily without Sunday	4.00	2.00	1.00	.35
Sunday edition only	2.00	1.00	.50	.17
Weekly (Wednesday)	1.00	.50	.25	.—

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg—

	One Week
Daily with Sunday	15 cents
Daily without Sunday	10 cents
Sunday only	5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1911.

THE PENITENTIARY AND ITS PHYSICIAN.

At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Virginia State Penitentiary on Saturday, Dr. Herbert Mann was elected to succeed Dr. Charles V. Carrington as physician and surgeon to that institution. The vote on the first ballot stood four to one, and was afterwards made unanimous. This action was taken despite the numerous appeals for Dr. Carrington's retention in the office, which he has administered for twelve years with conspicuous ability and fidelity and with great advantage to the State, and the protests against his removal upon any other ground than that of unfitness for the office. There will be much disappointment at the course taken by the Board; but there will be at the same time an earnest wish on the part of his friends that his successor shall have the most abundant success in his labors and attain great distinction in the administration of the trust committed to him.

The Board of Directors are to be commended heartily for their demand that there shall be "a full, open and exhaustive investigation" of all the affairs of the Penitentiary. They resent the insinuation that they were appointed to office by Governor Mann on the understanding that they would make his nephew, Dr. Mann, surgeon to the Penitentiary. They show that only two of the members of the Board who voted for Dr. Mann were appointed by Governor Mann. They aver that "the Governor has never, directly or indirectly, before or since our appointment, attempted to influence us in any way or to discuss the matter with us, or any of us." They "would have resented such action on his part, and we would neither have accepted nor held office on such conditions." They declare that "had conditions at the Penitentiary been different, we would certainly have voted to retain the present surgeon (Dr. Carrington); but knowing the conditions as we do, we believe that the best interests of the Penitentiary demand a change"; and, "persuaded that a change was necessary, we voted for Dr. Mann." They voted for Dr. Mann in the belief that he "is eminently suited for the position."

Among the "credentials" of Dr. Mann filed with the Board that doubtless in no small degree influenced its action was a petition signed by ninety-two "members of the medical profession of the City of Richmond," endorsing the application of Dr. Mann for the position of physician and surgeon to the Penitentiary, in the belief that "the health of the convicts and the interest of the State will be fully protected." The most gratifying action of the Board is contained in the letter addressed by it to Governor Mann, requesting that he "transmit to the Legislature our request for a special committee to be appointed to make a thorough investigation of the management of the institution in every way, shape and form." We second the motion. Let the probe go to the bottom; make the investigation as comprehensive and all-inclusive as it is possible; let it cut to the bone. Make it apply to all matters of administration; let it go to the bottom of all contracts; consider the relations of labor farmed out for manufacturing or other purposes, and ascertain what special interests, if any, are represented in the management of the institution, and when it is finished, let the Legislature tell the whole story, good or bad, to the people of the State.

Carrington is out and Mann is in. The former has done his work well; we hope sincerely that the latter will do his work well, for his own sake, for the sake of the unfortunates committed to his care, and for the good of the State.

THE FREDERICKSBURG REUNION.

Six hundred Confederate veterans moved on Fredericksburg last Thursday. Not as of old, under shot and shell, but to the music of bands and the plaudits of the multitude. It was a reunion of the "boys" who followed where the gleaming swords of Lee and Jackson and Stuart pointed almost half a century ago, but these old men obeyed the command to "fall in," and marched with the elastic step of a long lost youth. Some wore the uniforms in which they surrendered and others bore the mute evidences of war's grim caress.

It was a great occasion in a city hallowed by memories of the independent nation that was dissolved in the crucible of Fate. Sixty United States cavalrymen in full array headed the procession, and right behind them came, as of old, the Confederate cavalrymen mounted and in good order. Then followed several hundred old soldiers afoot, some of them, perhaps, marching for the last time before passing over the river to rest in the shade of the trees. Few of the old soldiers were compelled by exhaustion to drop out of the line. That was the result of a habit acquired by the Confederate fighting man in the Sixties—exhausted, footsore, weary, weak, sick, though he was, the Confederate soldier marched on.

When the long column reached the Fair Grounds there were the Daughters of the Confederacy—and they are very real daughters in Fredericksburg, some of them born when shot and shell were singing their dread dirge over the roofs of the city—and these loyal women waved their handkerchiefs and clapped their hands and gave the heartiest welcome that any could desire. Then there were the old wartime songs that still stir the blood. After that, that fine old Confederate, Judge J. T. Goolrick, introduced the orators of the day, Colonel Robert E. Lee, Jr., and Attorney-General Samuel W. Williams, both of whom made eloquent addresses.

When the speeches were over the old soldiers sat down at eight long tables, which were covered with cloth in Confederate colors. There were four hundred plates, each of which was filled bounteously with the best that the country could furnish. It was a joyous gathering on the very ground which reverberated with the roar of cannon and the crash of musketry forty-three years ago. Laughter and good cheer reigned where once there were the groans of dying men and the spectres of desolation and disaster.

Extended a warm invitation to join in and march with the vets, a number of ex-Union soldiers dropped into line and marched with their former foes behind two Confederate flags and the starry ensign of this united nation. It was typical of the feeling in the country to-day, the feeling that both sides fought for the right as they conceived it, and that peace is abroad in the land.

There were some interesting figures in the company. There was J. W. Schooler, of Stafford, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home. He is eighty-six years old, but when he was offered a seat in a carriage he said, "No, I will march with the boys. This may be my last march." There's the Confederate spirit for you, the never-give-up feeling! Another visitor was John G. Terrill, of Orange, who stood near the scaffold when John Brown received the just penalty of the law. George Cole, an old colored man, was on hand. He served through the war from start to finish, was a fighting man for the Confederacy, and has plenty of papers to show it. He was faithful to the end.

It was a great day in Fredericksburg, which, moving onward with the new, still keeps the faith with the old. War left its fearful scars upon the old city, but the time has come when old Confederates and old Federals can march under the same flags.

PENSIONS IN ALABAMA.

Although 1,394 pensions were dropped from the rolls in Alabama last year, there were more names on the rolls at the beginning of the new quarter, October 1, of the current year than there were during the preceding year. We do not know exactly how it happened except that it is explained by the Montgomery Advertiser that "the extension of the property restriction from $400 to $2,000" has enabled more veterans or widows of veterans to get their names on the rolls. Under the new arrangement, 1,605 names were added to the lists. These pensioners are State pensioners, and are helped by the State because of their services in the Confederate war. The pensions paid are very small; but it would seem that there are a great many who need them.

In addition to the Confederate pensioners in Alabama there are 3,707 Federal pensioners in that State, who get large sums for their services, or whether they saw any service or not. The pension business is fairly booming. It is one of the most active of our National industries, and is wholly under Government ownership. Since 1865, the Government at Washington has paid out in pensions to Federal soldiers for services, alleged to have been rendered, largely, about fifty years ago, $3,976,611,125.58, and the cry is still for more. Regulars and Progressives alike stand pat on this question. As to the late Confederate States which grant pensions, the matter is wholly different from that of the Government at Washington. With the Confederate pensioners, it is more economical for their States to help them along at their own homes than it would be to take care of them in institutions provided for them. In the case of the other pensioners, the Government coddles them not because of their necessities, but because of their value as voters.

General Grant, who had something to do with the war in which these favorites took part was alarmed more than forty years ago at their demands, and expressed the opinion that $30,000,000 annually was the extreme limit of prodigality to which the country could go in the way of pensions for old soldiers. Last year, the disbursements on this account amounted to $159,974,656.08. Wonder what Grant would say about that?

THE RAREST STAMP.

Acording to the New York World "the millionaire stamp magnates of Nassau Street and various incurable philatelists about town have been thrown into a state of blissful excitement by the New York visit of Henry J. Crocker's world famous collection of Hawaiian postage stamps, including the $5,000 'missionary' issue."

These cannibalistic souvenirs are on their way to the Vienna International Stamp Fest next month. In 1852 the missionaries were the only ones who could write letters in the Sandwich Islands. The rest of the islanders were Kanakas, who were busy serving up the missionaries en casserole. The disseminators of religion, however, found time to set up a little printing shop under the palms. They had some quaint cast-off types and some thin tissue-like paper and some pale blue ink made out of berries by the natives.

When the clerical gentlemen wished to write home, they took a pair of scissors and cut a couple of these homely old stamps (they were printed in batches), a 2-cent and a 13-cent and stuck them on and waited for the first whale ship that touched at Honolulu.

George R. Tuttle, the stamp authority, puts the value of this particular stamp at $5,200, because it is in such good condition, is lightly canceled and not torn. There are only about five copies of this stamp in existence. All of them are owned by wealthy collectors, who have insured them heavily. These are the rarest stamps in the world.

STUDY THE CLASSICS.

Emperor William of Germany lately entertained at Wilhelmshohe Castle the teaching staff and the first two classes of the Friedrich Gymnasium. In the course of his remarks delivered on that occasion, the Kaiser paid a high tribute to the value of classical studies and laid special stress on the study of Greek, in order that the students might profit from both the spirit of the Hellenes, which to-day, perhaps more than ever, influences art, and also learn how Greek culture led to harmony in public and in private life.

The famous ruler of Germany is, first of all, a practical man, one who believes in rigid efficiency. That he should have extolled the classics in times like these, when it is somewhat the fashion to decry all that is not modern and new, is a striking tribute to the sources of culture upon which a better generation relied.

FOR GOOD GOVERNMENT.

James Rolph, Jr., has been elected Mayor of San Francisco and the people rejoice, as they should when the righteous are in authority. The people of the California city have aligned themselves with the forces of good government, and an unfit man has been deposed. The opposing candidate, Mayor McCarthy, embodied all that is objectionable in municipal administration. He was the vicious successor of the gang of which Abe Ruef was the fruit and flower.

With the term of the mayoralty reaching into the year when the Panama Canal Exposition will be held in San Francisco, it is indispensable that the people of that city should show to the rest of the nation their desire for decent government.

When corruption is firmly rooted in municipal affairs it sometimes is hard to extirpate it. In the end, however, the great mass of the people, who are patriotic, honest and decent-minded, will use the ballot to rid themselves of the political cancers which trouble them. They have done that in San Francisco as they will, in time, do it everywhere else.

FIREMEN AS CRAFTSMEN.

In Denver, the fireman is a versatile officer. Last year the firemen of the Colorado city were, in their leisure time, set to work cleaning the streets. They seem to have cleaned tthem up for all time, for according to Municipal Facts they are now using their spare time in making ornamental and useful articles. A great many of them have taken up with the idea of filling in their vacant time in making Mission furniture and similar things. This they do instead of card playing and novel reading. One fire company has fitel up a room in the rear of the firehouse where the firemen work hard on hard wood with the most modern tools and implements several hours each day and turn out "elegant" articles which they use in decorating their quarters or homes.

Writing desks, bookcases, china closets, chairs, tables, Mission lamps and clocks—these are some of the things the firemen design and make. Art and good workmanship are shown in all the work. The tools were purchased by members of the company.

It is the experience of the Fire and Police Board that the men who occupy their leisure moments in this way, as a general rule, "make the best firemen, and the idea is being encouraged." In fact, the plan is a good one and will be followed in many other cities, where time hangs heavily on the hands of the fireman.

BARRING BIG HATS.

A good move has been made by the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church, of Chicago. In the weekly church calendar women have been requested to remove their hats. No more will mere man, while attending services, be crushed between great hats a-bloom with flowers and rampant hatpins. "One would not expect to keep raised an umbrella in a house of worship," declares the calendar, "but some hats are almost as large and quite as great an obstruction to those seated behind them." The matter of removing hats was brought forward several weeks ago at meetings of the woman's guild of the church, and was favorably received. So many women, however, failed to take off their hats that the request was printed. "It is a great innovation," says the Rev. M. P. Boynton, pastor of the church. "We are meeting with all sorts of help from our women members. It really is a difficult thing to see from behind the large hats, and I think the wearers enjoy the service better because the removal of hats of others gives them an unobstructed view of the chancel—something they did not have prior to this movement."

This innovation is an excellent one. It is very hard to give attention to the Gospel when hemmed in behind a wall of high hats. Effective public utterance ought to be made in plain view of all in the audience, for otherwise it loses much of its force. There is absolutely no reason why women should keep on their hats in church, no more than there would be for all the men keeping on high hats.

WHISKEY JELLY.

A former professor of the Boston Polytechnic school—at least, he says he is—is in Parsons, Kansas, showing a whiskey jelly, ten cents' worth of which is guaranteed to "produce as good a jag as a pint of the ordinary liquid article." Those who saw the professor's booze "jell" and tasted it declared that it is the real thing. One man from Kentucky, who claims to be a judge of good licker, said it was a good article of whiskey, and that the only fault he had to find with it was that it was too sweet. This was on account of the ingredients that were put into it to make the whiskey jell. The professor said that the jelly was made by taking three gallons of 100 proof whiskey, which would make one gallon of the whiskey "jell." This is then put up in little tin drug boxes, about the size of a silver dollar and half an inch deep. It can be sold at a profit, says the professor, at ten cents the box, each box warranted to contain one jag.

Until the Kansas Legislature meets and amends the law so as to reach the whiskey solids the officers may have some trouble in stopping the sale of the whiskey jelly. The law makes it an offense to sell "intoxicating liquors," but this is no "liquor." It is a solid.

CAUTIOUS.

Hoke Smith, Governor-Senator of Georgia, is strong on political caution. Not long ago he was quoted as saying that in his opinion Harmon and Wilson would make a fine National Democratic ticket next year. The incident was taken to show the opinion held by many Southern Democrats regarding the two most prominent candidates for the Presidency in the present minority party.

Now comes Hoke with an explanatory statement, which is:

"I did say that a ticket composed of Harmon and Wilson would make an admirable combination, but I also spoke in equal commendation of a ticket composed of Wilson and Harmon. It was not my purpose to express a preference between the two."

Nothing in the way of invidious comparison there. Like the typical Georgia politician that he is, Hoke is straddling the fence. When it comes to saying something that means nothing, Hoke is hard to beat.

WRAPPERS AND THE COST OF LIVING.

After several years' study of economic subjects, Professor Julius Sanborn, of the Ohio State University, has reached the conclusion that the public is responsible, because of its demands, for the increase in the cost of living that has been so notable in the last few years. According to the Chicago Herald, one of the main elements in the altered condition seems to be, from the professor's viewpoint, the use of paper or pasteboard boxes or cartons in packing many foods.

These wrappers cost money, but did not the grocer in the old days use paper to wrap up purchases? There seems to be little difference in the wrapping of former times and the present.

WOODEN SHOES.

Grand Rapids, Michigan, as the Nashville Tennessean says, would be a most appropriate place for an active campaign on the part of Mrs. Isaac Rice, the anti-noise crusader. Holland has lately sent over six hundred cases of wooden shoes to the Michigan city. When the big and little Dutchmen all get reshod and go up and down the asphalt streets of Grand Rapids, the noise resulting will remind the old soldiers of the sound of Sherman's men.

Michigan, Iowa, Illinois, Missouri and New Jersey are the American States which draw most heavily on Amsterdam for the wooden shoes for Americanized Hollanders.

America's Dutch citizens are fond of colonizing and in the scores Dutch farm colonies and small villages the Dutchman puts on his wooden shoes and otherwise clads himself as he used to beside the Zuyder Zee.

At Holland, Michigan, and Pella, Iowa, the front yards are full of cabbages, rosy-cheeked kiddies run around in little flat caps and chase geese through the streets just as they do in the pictures on old Dutch crockery.

PAY YOUR GROCER'S BILL.

There is one cause for the high cost of food which has not been given the prominence it deserves. It is suggested by a letter from a grocer which appeared a few days ago in the Cleveland Leader. This is what he said:

"I have been reading very closely on the high cost of living, and I find many causes suggested, but have failed to see one of the most important causes which the grocer has been suffering for years. Pass a law so that the grocer can collect his bills and the living for the man or woman that pays won't be so high."

There are many causes for the high cost of living, but this is no doubt an important one. The credit system used almost universally by grocers is a great convenience, and it has been made almost a necessity by the common use of the telephone. The grocers have encouraged it. But there is a certain percentage of people who fail to settle with the grocer at the close of each month. They are "poor pay," "slow pay," or real "dead beats." The grocer has to keep up his store, pay his own bills and support his family. He cannot stay in business if he lose money at it. So prices are maintained at a point where he can afford a certain amount of loss because of unpaid bills.

The "dead beat" has always existed. He always will. Honest people are made to pay his unpaid debts.

The moral is: Pay your grocer's bills.

When he was in Controller Bay last Monday night, Gifford Pinchot's boat, "The Restless," would not have had a hole torn in her bottom if he had taken the precaution to tie up at the Ryan railroad wharf.

It would be interesting to know what changes were made in the channels at Cordova by the storm which compelled Pinchot and his party to tramp seven miles cross country to escape the fury of the wind and rain

John D. Rockefeller attended a barbecue the other day, at which the meat was cooked a la Georgia by a Georgia negro. The rich man sniffed at it, but wouldn't eat it. Perhaps he knew that the mixture was responsible for the absence of so many good men in the land of Hoke Smith et al.

The Emporia Messenger says that half the population of Emporia will come to Richmond to see the All-Stars and the Philadelphia Athletics get together on the diamond. They'll be very welcome.

"Truthful Jeems," the Roxbury correspondent of the Virginia Gazette, says that Mr. George Sweet and some friends had a thrilling experience with an automobile a few days ago. They stopped the machine in the road and just as they started to get in, the automobile ran off before they could get to the wheel. It left the road, dashed into a field, broke down several acres of corn, killed three pigs, two fine sheep and a cat. It was headed for the river, but ran into a tree, and "Truthful Jeems" says it tried to climb the tree, but we have said enough to show that "Truthful Jeems" was not well named.

William and Mary is to have a weekly newspaper and is, therefore, the latest recruit to Virginia academic journalism. It is to be called "The Flat Hat," and will be about the livest thing in Williamsburg, which is saying a good deal. We wish our youthful contemporary mighty well!

Voice of the People

Takes Up for Roebuck.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I note from the Richmond papers that there is some adverse criticism in George E. Roebuck's latest play, "He Thought He Owned the Town," produced at the Academy on the 20th instant. Some of this criticism smacks of vulgarity; I might say ill-breeding on the part of the dramatic critics, who, though older by twenty years than this young fellow, will never see the day when they have any part of the ability possessed by young Roebuck.

His play may have been a failure, but he is not by any means. My information, and that I glean from your paper which seems to be fair to him, induces me to the belief that he was up to the mark in every respect, but that his cast were the ones upon whom the burden of fault lies. No actor, no playwright can tell what an amateur company will do with a play the first time up. The best companies have failed.

It seems exceedingly strange that Richmond should go wild and the critics also over "Beatirce of the Cumberlands," and Norton dumbfounded over his play this summer, "When Norton Burst in Folwer," if there is nothing to this boy.

I read the play under fire before he put it on there, and it is a masterpiece if well played, and would have been well received no doubt had the cast not have fallen down.

Roebuck is back at Norton, has a good position here, and let me say that I have backed him in this venture and can and will do so again when he gets ready. He has the goods, and some day Richmond, together with her Norton cousin, will be proud of this boy.

Roebuck has everything that it takes to make good, and he has just begun; Roebuck will be heard from when some critics whose sole asset consists of caustic remarks and vinegar verbiage are laid in Hollywood without even a wooden slab to tell where they lie.

Roebuck will come back; he is already back.

Yours very truly,
HENRY M. BANDY.

Norton.

"Much Ado About Nothing."

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In your issue of September 6 A. C. Smith, of Blackstone, Va. (a recent arrival from the Pacific coast, no doubt), makes a few disjointed remarks that bespeak anything but intelligence on his part. Without any particular information, and unsupported by a knowledge of Virginia's political past, he sallies forth to say something, and succeeds in showing how many words a man may employ in saying nothing. He makes "much ado about nothing" over Governor Mann's remarks at Spring Lake, N. J., at the conference of Governors. He asks the question: "Why not, in stating a fact, be sure that that fact is correct?" How in the name of common sense could a fact be anything but a fact, and, if a fact, how could it be anything but correct?
E. M. WILLIAMS.

Crewe.

"Gary Bridge"?

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—If a name for the new bridge has not been decided upon, I would like to suggest it being called the "Gary" Bridge. General Mart Gary, of Edgefield, S. C., commandant of cavalry, and the last Confederate to cross Mayo's Bridge while on fire April 3, 1865. The South Carolinians would be proud to think the bridge was named for him, as he did noble work during the war, and as there is nothing to the memory of Mart Gary, I think it would do honor to have the new bridge called "The Gary Bridge" or the "Mart Gary" Bridge.
MRS. M. J. WEST.

Richmond.

Daily Queries and Answers

College Colors.

Will you please print the colors of the following colleges:

1. Georgetown.
2. Vanderbilt.
3. Sewanee.
4. Michigan.
5. Wisconsin.
6. Washington and Lee.
7. Pennsylvania University.
8. Pennsylvania State.
1. Blue and gray.
2. Black and gold.
3. Purple and old gold.
4. Maize and blue.
5. Cardinal.
6. Blue and White.
7. Red and blue.
8. Navy blue and white.

H. B. H.

Divorce Questions.

1. What are the laws of Virginia in regard to divorces—on what grounds can a woman get one?
2. If on desertion, how long does she have to be deserted?
3. If on nonsupport, how long?
4. Or on cruelty, cursing and pounding a wife?
5. Also on what grounds can a man get a divorce?
S. M. I.

1. Owing to the nature of some of these grounds we cannot publish them here. See sections 2257-2258 of Pollard's Code of Virginia, or write us what ground you propose and inclose stamped self-addressed envelope for reply.
2. Three years.
3. This is not mentioned as a ground for divorce, but if the party not supported is not in necessitious or destitute circumstances the period would be the same as that for desertion. If the party not supported is in necessitous or destitute circumstances the person who should support can be compelled to do so by law.
4. At once.
5. The same as those referred to in the answer to the first question.

Immensity of Space—Speed of Light.

Please tell me the distance from the earth to the nearest fixed star, and how long it takes for light to travel between the two.
H. B.

The immensity of space—or that portion of the stellar region which is within the telescopic vision of humanity—is so vast that it is beyond the comprehension of even the astronomers. The nearest fixed star is Alpha Centauri, and the distance from the earth is not less than 7,000,000,000,000 miles. Light, which travels at the rate of about 187,000 miles in a second, requires four years to pass between the two, according to Sir Thomas Ball, of London. Professor Grant, of Edinburgh, says that a railway train, traveling fifty miles an hour, would reach the moon in six months, the sun in 200 years, and Alpha Centauri in 42,000,000 years, while a ball from a gun, traveling 200 miles an hour, would take 2,700,000 years.

But if one goes beyond Alpha Centauri to one of those stars which are known to us only through the impression made upon a photographic plate, we will run into the millions, billions, trillions, quadrillions, etc., which, with even to astronomers, are perfectly overwhelming.

Monorail Car.

What is the monorail car? W. M.

The Brenhan gyroscope monorail car is not the first attempt at a single rail system. As long ago as 1827 experiments were made with a single rail railway in England, and in America its advantages over the double rail line at Quincy, Mass., were urged. In this system the sides of the cars were built low enough to bring the centre of gravity below the rail, a friction rail beneath the supporting rail being recommended to make the balanced cars steadier. The Lartigue Railway, on the same principle, was shown at the Centennial Exposition of 1876, was tried experimentally in London in 1886, and was adopted for a number of short lines in France, Algeria and Russia. For the track was set up a series of A-shaped frames of angle iron, connected by side rails and a top rail. On this structure the rolling stock was made to ride like a saddle, the main wheels resting on the top rail, while the side wheels bearing on the side rails, prevented undue oscillation or tilting.

Nails.

Why are nails sized 10, 16 and 20 penny, etc.?
A.

"Penny," as applied to nails, is the trade name to distinguish one size from another. Nails are classified from 2 penny, one inch long, to 32 penny, 4 1-2 inches long. Originally 2 penny nails meant 850 to the pound, and 32 penny was 16 to the pound.

CAN FIND NO TRACE OF VISITING COUNT

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

IN response to inquiries reaching me from Chicago regarding Count Charles von Koenigsmarck, now in that city, and who having lately returned from South America, is reported to be anxious to connect himself with a banking or commercial house there engaged in foreign trade, I may say that I have before me an official list of all the bona fide Counts of Koenigsmarck, and that there is none of them now living who bears the Christian name of Karl or Charles, the late Count Karl Koenigsmarck having died in April of last year at an advanced age, and after a very sensational divorce from his first wife, who was a member of the princely house of Sayn-Wittgenstein.

There is, however, a member of the historic house of Koenigsmarck, namely Count Otto of that ilk, about forty years of age, a captain of the Hessian Dragoons Regiment, who married at Berlin, in June, 1903, Miss Leila Perley, of Alton, Ill. They now make their home at Darmstadt.

If the Count Koenigsmarck now seeking employment at Chicago, is a bona fide member of the family to which he claims to belong, it is evident that he must bear some other Christian name than that of Charles.

There is a perfectly authentic Count Gunther von Koenigsmarck, who some time ago landed in jail, first at Nice, and afterwards at Glogau, in Germany, in connection with certain fraudulent mortgage manipulations, and during his trial it was shown that he was at one time associated with the widow of Prince Alexander Lieven, of Russia, in a matrimonial agency at Berlin, run with the avowed object of bringing about marriages between impecunious European nobles and American heiresses or millionaire widows. This Count Gunther Koenigsmarck is a man of about thirty-eight, who has behind him a stormy and not altogether savory career, which comprises no less than four divorces and five marriages, his third wife having been Clara Luckman, who achieved some fame in literature under the pseudonym of "Count Salviha."

The present head of the Koenigsmarck family is Count Hans of that ilk, whose name is familiar to many American readers as the author of the most charming and altogether readable book that has been published in recent years about India. It is entitled "India Seen Through German Eyes." For Count Hans is one of the most brilliant officers of the general staff of the German army, in which he holds the rank of colonel, and during his visit to India, which was partly for pleasure and partly for the sake of military study, he managed to win in a very marked degree the good will and friendship of Lord Kitchener, who was then in command of the British forces there.

The Koenigsmarcks are among the oldest houses of the German aristocracy, and have played a notable role in the history of Europe during the last few hundred years. It was the Countess Aurora von Koenigsmarck, renowned for her beauty, who found favor in the eyes of King Augustus of Saxony, by whom she became the mother of that famous military leader, the Mareschal de Saxe, the victor of the battle of Fontenoy.

Another Countess Koenigsmarck was the official favorite of George I. of England, while a Count Philip Koenigsmarck was murdered by the officers of that monarch as he was emerging at night from the apartments of the Queen. He had been betrayed by one of her ladies, a Countess Platen, whose advances he had spurned, and who, when he lay on the floor of the palace of Hanover expiring of his wounds, stamped upon his lips with her heels. The Queen, it may be remembered, was placed under restraint and kept a close prisoner in the Castle of Alden for thirty-two years; the only Queen of England, indeed, upon whom her British subjects never set eyes. Count Christopher Koenigsmarck was one of the principal generals of the Thirty Years' War and took Prague.

Then there was that John Charles Koenigsmarck, who murdered Thomas Thynne, of Longleat, while the latter was driving along Pall Mall, the object of the crime being to obtain the hand of the multi-millionaire widow of Lord Ogle, who was betrothed to Tom Thynne. The story of the murder is recorded in the bas-relief on Tom Thynne's tomb in Westminster Abbey. The count's accomplices were executed, but he escaped, and died years later fighting for the Venetians at the siege of Argos. A Count Otto Koenigsmarck was generalissimo of the Venetian army and captured Athens.

When Lord Carlisle died last spring I predicted in these letters that his strong-minded and masterful widow would dominate her eldest son, the new earl, in the same way that she had dominated her husband; at any rate, in everything relating to the administration of the family property. The late earl abandoned the management of his very extensive estates to his wife. To what extent her authority was exercised in this connection, was shown in a suit brought in the London courts of law by some urban council to restrain the late earl from cutting a drainpipe over which a dispute had arisen. She stated in the witness box that all the plans for any work whatever on her husband's estates had to be submitted to her, down to the smallest detail, and declared that it was she and not he who determined what should be done and what should not be done. Although the earl was the nominal defendant, he was not even subjected to examination, so thoroughly apparent was it to judges, counsel and jury that he had nothing to say about the matter.

That her eldest son, formerly known as Lord Morpeth, and now tenth Earl of Carlisle, has refrained from venturing to demand the surrender of the family property to himself, is shown by her sale to the National Gallery of the famous Mabuse painting of the "Adoration of the Magi" for the sum of $200,000, he apparently having had no voice in the matter. This painting, generally regarded as the masterpiece of Jan Gossart, has always been deemed one of the glories of Castle Howard, and its alienation from the family is looked upon by many, even among her relatives, as in keeping with her action in destroying the contents of the world-famed cellars of Castle Howard and of Naworth Castle on her husband's succession to the earldom and estates. All the precious nectar went down into the gutters, in spite of the protests of her husband and of her son, declaring in answer to their pleas that the wines should either be sold, or at any rate presented to a hospital, that alcohol was responsible for such a large share of the sorrows and troubles of life, and was so injurious in any form to invalids, quoting medical opinion as her authority, that the only thing to be done with it was to destroy it wherever possible. She is widely known in this country in connection with the total abstinence movement, being president of the British Woman's Christian Temperance Association.

Some little confusion cannot fail to result from the fact that the Viceroy of India's eldest brother is sailing next month for the Orient, in order to attend the royal Durbar festivities at Delhi. For the Viceroy and his elder brother are both known as Lord Hardinge, the only difference being that the elder brother is Viscount Hardinge, of Lahore, whereas the Viceroy is Baron Hardinge, of Penshurst.

The Governor-General received his barony on his appointment to office as Viceroy last year; whereas Viscount Hardinge is the third of his line, is a soldier instead of a diplomat by profession, and holds a peerage that was bestowed upon his grandfather as a reward for his services in the Peninsular War, under Wellington, as Governor-General of India, and as commander-in-chief of the British army. The first viscount was likewise accorded by Parliament an annuity of $25,000 a year for himself, and of $15,000 a year for his two next successors in the peerage. This is still enjoyed by the present Viscount Hardinge, but will cease on his death.